

reflecting back the 'splendour of the rising sun,
 His
 was. like the summit of the Himalayas,
 illuminated with the
 reflected blaze of his diabolical teeth. The manes
 on his neck
 were burning, like the tongues of fire, with
 rage. He wore
 a crown of gold on his head and bracelets of gems
 round his
 wrists. Girdles composed of chains of gold
 decorated his
 waist, and the whole expanse of universe was
 illumined with
 the glow of his complexion, which was like the
 colour of a
 blue lotus* Ringlets of hairs grew on his body,
 and he wore
 a garland of beautiful and multi-coloured
 flowers. The god
 thus meditated upon by Shankara, instantly
 appeared before
 him [in this form, and Shankara propitiated
 this dreadful
 vision of Nrisinha.

SHANKARA said:—Salutation unto thee, the
 lord of the
 universe. Thou hast assumed the form of
 Narasinha and
 bearest the entrails of the demon king on thy
 finger-nails.

Obeisance to thee, the lotus-navel one* whose
 complexion

illumines the whole expanse of the universe.

Obeisance to
 thee, the beautiful one, effulgent as a million
 suns, and whose
 voice is like the roar of the universal ocean of
 dissolution.

I
 make obeisance to thee, who art dreaded by
 thousands of the
 lords of death, who bearest the strength of
 thousand Indras,

in thy limbs, whose riches exceed those of
 thousands of

Kuveras, who art composed of the essence of
 thousands of

Varunas, who art effulgent with the effulgence
 of thousands

of moons, who art mightier than thousands of

planets and
thousands of Rudras, art hymnised by thousands
of Brahmis
*nd meditated upon by thousands of Rudras,
and looked up
to by thousands of Indras, and dost snap the
chords of thou-
sands trf rebirths and unfetter the chains of
thousands of
bondage : dreadful a.s thousands of winds thou
dost compas-
sion to thousands of Indras.

SUTA said :-i-Havinfi thus hymnised the
Nrisinha-shaped
Han, the god Shiva,* devoutly bent down,
addressed him as
follows ;—